



The Clatsop Column

Volume 2, No. 7

June 3, 1993

Out of the Classroom Into the World

Clatsop Community College will hold its commencement exercises Friday, June 11 at 8 p.m. in the Astoria High School auditorium, 1001 West Marine Drive.

Immediately following the graduation ceremonies, a reception for the graduates will be held in the high school cafeteria. The public is welcome to both these events.

For the graduates and their guests, ASBI is hosting an invitation-only graduation party at the Red Lion following the reception. The party will have a Mexican theme. Loading Zone will play, and refreshments will be served.

See *Graduate List*, page 4

Del Corbett Private Citizen

Beverly Brown

Del Corbett, CCC's speech and theater instructor for 11 years, is leaving school

this year.

Del came to Clatsop in 1982, after completing his doctoral dissertation on Nigerian theater while teaching in Africa.

Until this year, when he cut his teaching load to work part-time, Del was the theatrical program coordinator for the college, as well as director, set/lighting/sound designer and speech instructor. At the end of the last school year, he turned his theatrical responsibilities over to Gay Preston, keeping only his speech classes.

When asked about the accomplishment of which he is most proud, Del spoke of the Astor Street Opry Company, which he started with Carl Jenkins and others in the community as the New Horizon Arts Council. It grew from a summer theater project to the now familiar Shanghaied in Astoria melodrama, which began in a barn and ended up in the "bombed out" lobby of the John Jacob Astor Hotel.

See *Corbett* continued on page 3

Van Horn Wins Regional Competition

Jason Van Horn received first place in the Phi Theta Kappa Northwest regional Competition (Art division) for his lithograph entry. Regional coordinator Dave Carter delivered the good news in a letter sent to Gerry Swenson.

The Column congratulates Jason on his award, and wishes him luck in the future.

If You Can't Afford to Travel Join the Club

Washington D.C. - Do you like to visit new places, meet new people, keep your travel plans flexible but your costs low? If so Hostelling International-American Youth Hostels (HI-AYH) is the organization for you.

It's a known fact that most students are on a tight budget. However, traveling doesn't have to mean expensive lodging. Most hostels average just \$7 to \$15 dollars a night for dormitory-style housing.

In addition, hostels provide fully equipped self-service kitchens, dining areas and common rooms for relaxing and socializing.

Hostels even offer discounts on everything from sailing, snorkeling, skiing, museum fees and auto rentals to air, rail and ferry tickets, in addition to special programs and activities.

When you join HI-AYH, you'll automatically become a member of the International Youth Hostel Federation (IYHF), the largest travel organization in the world with more than 6,000 hostels in 70 countries, including 200 right here in the USA.

For a free information brochure and

membership application, contact:

Hosteling International
American Youth Hostels
Dept. 481
P.O. Box 37613
Washington, D.C. 20013-7613
(202) 783-6161

Hostelling International-American Youth Hostels is a not-for-profit corporation dedicated to helping all, especially young people, gain a greater understanding of the world and its people through its network of hostels and educational, cultural and recreational travel programs.

Hosteling International and the Blue Triangle are the seal of approval of the IYHF, guaranteeing quality budget accommodations to travelers of all ages.



Opinions expressed in *The Clatsop Column* are those of individual contributors from the Clatsop College community and do not necessarily reflect the official positions of the *Column* staff.

This is the final edition of the Clatsop Column for the 1992-1993 year. We hope you have enjoyed it, and will support its endeavors next year.

Staff:	Beverly Brown	Ken Church
	Butch Clarry	Mike Fitch
	Walter Garnett	Elise Kilbane
	Ginger Morse	Lani Nava
	Katy Shannon	

Corbett continued from page 1

The council changed its name to Astor Street Opry Company; and today, the hotel is in the process of being restored to its original, early 20th century splendor.

In 1991, the college and the Opry Company split; and, in the words of Del Corbett, "Now there is a viable theater presence in town."

Del will be remembered for years of memorable productions such as, *Dracula* (Don't touch the cape.), *South Pacific*, *Fiddler on the Roof*, *You Can't Take It With You*, *The Importance of Being Earnest*, and, of course, *Shanghaied in Astoria* (If you touch the cape one more time, I will cut off your hand!), which grew under his tutelage from a little local melodrama to a major three-act musical comedy and tourist attraction.

Del may be leaving school, but he intends to stay active in local theater. "I'll keep my hand in, do a show once in a while", he says, "and the paddle wheel is still a project."

The paddle wheel is a riverboat that Del is planning to convert into a Columbia River showboat, offering yet another opportunity for North Coast talent to shine.

Del will be missed at Clatsop, but we won't have to go far to find him. Whenever new theatrical enterprises emerge on the Astoria scene, look for the fine hand of Del Corbett.



Halstead Joins Peace Corps

Katy Shannon

Popular business instructor, James Halstead will be taking a two year leave-of-absence from Clatsop Community College to work as a Peace Corps volunteer in Africa.

Prior to his career at Clatsop, Jim spent time growing up in Chicago, graduating from Southern Illinois University with a bachelor's degree in accounting. He worked as a tax auditor for three years while getting his Master's of Arts in Business Administration. After three years of teaching accounting in the small Illinois farming community of Centralia, he began teaching accounting and economics at CCC in 1985.

On Memorial Day weekend of this year, he will be running his first marathon (26.2 miles) and "if I survive" he will be going to Ghana, Africa in July to serve for two years in the Peace Corps.

"We call him our idealistic Peace Corps volunteer", says English instructor John Rupp. "He's the only one young enough to go and not die of malaria or some other disease."

When Halstead arrives in Ghana, he'll begin a three month training program designed by the Corps to allow trainees to start their experience within the new culture, and to facilitate the people of the country.

"My position is called 'Small Business Developer'. I'll be working with existing businesses to help them get better. Politically, Ghana is stable, and the country recently moved toward a

more democratic government. Voting is now part of the process of electing officials."

After his training in the capitol, Jim will be transferred to his post in another part of Ghana, as yet undetermined.

"Each Peace Corps volunteer upon arrival in Ghana is given a bike", according to Jim. The main form of transportation, even in the cities, is bicycle or feet.

"I've always been interested in doing this, and now is a good time for me to do it. Oregon state law allows teachers a two year leave to join the Peace Corps and still have their jobs when they return."

Jim says he expects the experience to make him grow. "I expect to get a better understanding of what the rest of the world is like."

Ghana's main export is cocoa, and the country is moving toward a more advanced market economy.

The Peace Corps encourages people not to bring a lot of things with them when they come. Ghana's people may not be as wealthy as most Americans, but they do not think of themselves as poor.

"I'm looking forward to the experience, and nervous, never having been outside the country. Making this two year commitment, I'm going with the intention of not only teaching the citizens and helping them, but allowing them to teach me. The way of life in their country is poorer than in the United States. If these people can live with so little and be happy, why does it take so much to make people in the U.S. happy? I'm going in expecting this to make me a better person."

Jim Halstead will return to Clatsop in the fall of 1995.



Bye Bill

Walt Garnett and Bev Brown

"Bye, Bill. Don't forget your two-o'clock appointment next Tuesday."

"Don't worry, Doc; I'll be there."

Bill Richardson was pretty much a model citizen. He had a normal build, and nothing about him was really unusual. You could probably see a face like his in any crowd; but something about him could make you smile, no matter how little or how much you knew him.

When he walked through town, people would wave and wish him a good morning or afternoon (whichever was appropriate for the time of day) while the merchants shouted friendly greetings. Bill answered every one of them. He added happiness to the town whenever he went anywhere. But not today.

Today it was different. It was a beautiful day, but no one was as happy as usual. As Bill walked through town, he received no greetings, only curious stares. People glanced over at him and looked away, not saying a word.

He seemed oblivious to these reactions, and kept on walking like he

usually did until he came up to a small brick building with "Barber" written above the door. He went in.

There was no one inside except for a short, dark-haired man stooped over a sink, rinsing something out.

"How are you today?", asked Bill.

"Oh, I'm doing fi..."

The barber cut his reply short when he turned around, saw who it was, and turned back to the sink.

"What's wrong, Al?", queried Bill.

There was no reply.

"What seems to be wrong with everybody today. You all act like I killed someone."

"Sorry Bill, but everyone knows you're crazy", he replied without turning from the sink, "this is a small town; word travels fast."

"Crazy? I'm not crazy. I just go to that psychiatrist to keep my wife happy."

"I'm not talking about the psychiatrist, Bill. I'm talking about what happened to you."

"What do you mean, Al?"

"You know what I'm talking about. The ghost, Bill. Everybody knows there's no ghosts around here, and anyone who thinks there is ain't playing with a full deck."

"You don't believe me, do you."

"I'd like to, but I can't. There's just no ghosts around here. That's all."

Bill saw that there was no point in arguing with Al, so he shrugged his shoulders, turned around and walked out of the shop.

No one noticed as he turned up the alley behind the barber shop and faded into the shadows. No one saw him look furtively behind him just before he vanished into the sleepy afternoon air, leaving his friendly smile behind him for just a second until it, too, disappeared.

If you ever want to see your precious paper again, wait 'til September, go to the ASBI office, and pull the 1992-3 Journalism Club Constitution out of the files. Reactivate or the Column gets it!



Food for People, Not for Profit
1389 Duane, Astoria

Ask Stan Slanders

Dear Stan: Where are we going to graduate from? Moore Science High, it's...disappeared!

Porgie Tirebiter

Dear Porgie: Not to worry. Just cut the soles off your shoes, live in a tree and learn to play the flute.

Dear Stan: How can you be two places at once, when you're not anywhere at all?

Betty Jo, Melanie, Audrey and Susan

Dear Nancy: Got me! All I know is that you can't get there from here.

Dear Stan: If today was not an endless highway and tonite was not a crooked trail and tomorrow wasn't such a long time, would lonesome really mean nothin' to me at all?

B. Zimmerman

Dear B.Z.: The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind.

Summer is Coming

Ken Church

Well, here we are. Another school year almost over, and so far we have survived the ordeal. For some of us, graduation is just around the corner; for others, we still have some distance to go; however, watch out this time next year.

This has been a good year for most of us. I think of the friendships that have been made. Will they endure? Time will tell. Maybe there are those who will be moving away, going to a place where they can test their new skills in the workplace. To those I say, "Good Luck; and stay in touch with someone here at

the college, so we can keep up on what you are doing."

The *Clatsop Column* has survived, thanks mostly to Beverly Brown and her coercion techniques. We the students thank you for your dedication and loyalty to this worthwhile project. It certainly has been an interesting experience for me.

With the coming of summer, there will be a few changes made to the college campus. For instance, the smoking shelters will be in place sometime this summer (Everyone rejoice!) so next fall we can hopefully have a place to call our own.

After June 2nd, the ASBI will be making a few changes as well. There will be a new president and vice-president in place, both of whom have leadership potential as well as some new ideas that will be tried out.

As summer approaches, it is my sincere desire that everyone will have a safe and happy summer break. A lot of strange things can (and do) happen in the summer sun, so I hope everyone will be careful. For those of you who may be returning in the fall, I hope you will take to heart this admonition; "Y'all come back now, ya hear?!"



**THE COMPLEAT
PHOTOGRAPHER**

Chuck Meyer

303 S. Holladay
Seaside, Oregon
503 / 738-3686

475 14th Street
Astoria, Oregon
503 / 325-0759

Photography Contest Winners
Mark Medlin (Astoria) and Viki Kocha (Seaside)

Just Wondering

Clarry

- What kind of batteries does the Energizer Bunny use?
- What do you skim off skim milk?
- Was raw fish called "Sushi" before fire was invented?
- Just do *what*!
- Is Richard Nixon thinking of running again?
- Just what is a green space?
- Why can't carpenters and plumbers just pull up their pants before they bend over?
- Where *is* Waldo?
- Who are the polloi and why are they ho?
- Does anyone ever scratch at a flea market?
- Are Bob Dole's shorts to tight?
- Is Mickey Mouse gay?
- What does God think of David Koresh?
- Why do *women* go through *menopause*?
- Why are there no fat people in beer commercials?
- Why would *anyone* go horse-back riding with diarrhea?
- Why can't men put the toilet seat back down?
- How did the pioneers survive without microwaves?
- \$100 tennies, Dockers, Birkenstocks, clear cola, lawyers and Spam... Why?
- Who's on first?
- What's a rose, what's new, what's cookin', what's up Doc, what is this thing called love?
- Why ask why? Why? Why not?
- Who knows?
- Who cares?
Have a good vacation?

Obituary

Poppin Fresh, Pillsbury's world famous dough boy passed away this week. His death was attributed to complications from a yeast infection.

In other news, Hollywood reports the recent, tragic demise of its most beloved cartoon superstar, Bugs Bunny. Bugs, as he was affectionately known by his closest friends, succumbed to Vitamin A poisoning, apparently from a massive overdose of Beta-Carotene.



Even the Stars Shine On This Small Band

Darlene Giefer

How might your life have been different if, when you were a small child, someone had provided a totally safe, violence and judgement-free world just for you. There would be many adults to listen to you and

play with you and tell you what a great kid you really were. You could sing songs all day and run and play and make neat crafts and listen to stories in the evening around the campfire. Everyone's total attention would be there just for you. How might your life have been different?

Just such a world did exist the weekend of May 14-16. I was a participant for the second annual boys V.O.C.A. camp. V.O.C.A. stands for Victory Over Child Abuse, a Clatsop College course offered for credit. This camp lives up to its name. It is run totally on donations and volunteer help. Margaret Frimoth and a core committee of women started a girls camp six years ago. The camp proved to be so very successful for the girls, they decided to extend this healing circle to the boys within our community last year. There is a six week training course in which each volunteer is required to attend to build community and be educated in critical thinking. The participants learn about childhood sexual abuse and other forms of personal violence.

So far, there has been a problem getting more men to become involved. Out of the twenty six adult volunteers there were six men. The following are comments from the male perspective on this unique experience:

Why do you think there are so few men involved?

"It's difficult for anyone to deal with the issue of sexual abuse. Frankly I felt discomfort at first to begin the training, as men are the primary perpetrators of violence. Will I be put down? Am I going to feel blame or will I feel at ease?" As one children's consoler voiced his concerns. "Nine and a half times out of ten I'm working with the mom and the child. So many men are off doing their own thing or there is the issue of not getting involved for fear of being accused or blamed for all the wrongs of their gender. My concerns were alleviated by the non-judgmental



group that provided a safe place for me."

"If you tell a man he will spend two days a week for the next six weeks in training talking about feelings and non-violence, you don't have much of a selling point. It's a big commitment to deal with such an intense issue."

"Some people avoid discomfort, while others such as myself recognize an uncomfortable situation and choose to confront the discomfort head on," reported one man who spends his free time going to schools telling children stories.

Why was it important to you to participate?

"I like kids and they need a positive role model. This gave me a chance to be a nurturer to children and it feels good to be involved. When you give to children it can be an incredible experience."

Significantly more numbers of people are speaking out who have been victimized, what can be done to get more people involved?

"When it comes to camp, my advice to men is put their job on hold, then take the first step by instigating a movement. There is a unique sense of fulfillment that you are really doing something and there's hope for humanity."

"There's a lot of nice people involved and I trust them; I feel safe. They say that wealth is measured by the amount of friends you have so we must be pretty wealthy."

The highlight of the camp was the fishing, taught by one of the women. Although the fishing is not its' best this early in the season, using her as a model

of patience, the eager lads did have some luck. One enthusiastic young man thought more fishing poles was the answer so he tied string to his toes to fish with.

As a class project, a high school student volunteered and provided a wonderful perspective for us all. She was able to speak to the kids at their level.

We were able to see Saturn and the rings around it at girls camp last year. At boys camp, the planet Jupiter and all four of its moons were visible, so even the stars shine brightly on this small band of people.

This one on one experience is so effective that the children carried home the feeling that someone really cared about them as individuals, maybe for the first time in their lives. One little boy's comment on leaving, "I want to stay here forever!"

Alternatives to Modern Medicine

Elise Kilbane

"A wise person should consider that health is the greatest of human blessings."

-Socrates

Socrates once said, "There is only one good, knowledge, and one evil, ignorance." This statement should guide us in all of our actions, especially where our health is concerned.

Too many of us do not know how to maintain our health. When we become ill, we rely on our modern doctors to cure us. We fail to realize that *the cure* comes from within. Nature has provided us with a wonderous immune system. All we must do is take proper care of this inner healing force.

If this sounds simple to you, it is. Our modern lifestyles have gotten us off the

right track with fast foods, alcohol abuse, drug-dependencies, a polluted environment, and high-tech stress. Nature intended to fuel our inner healing force with the right natural substances in order for the body to function at its fullest potential. Nature's resources--whole foods, vitamins, minerals, enzymes, amino acids, and other natural bounties--are designed for use in our immune systems. However, because most of us have a profound lack of knowledge as to what our bodies need to function properly, we find ourselves out of balance and susceptible to all sorts of illnesses.

We should all take an active part in the maintenance of our health, and in the treatment of our disorders. The more we take it upon ourselves to learn about nutrition, the better prepared we will be to take that active role.

Attitude is a very important factor in the process of health maintenance and healing. We must have a positive state of mind in order to bring harmony to the body. The realization that body (lifestyle), spirit (desire), and mind (belief) must come together is the first step to better health. When we do not give ourselves the proper nutrients, we can cause great harm to our bodies by impairing their normal functions.

The problem with most of us is that we do not get what we need from our "modern diet". Even if we are not sick, we may not necessarily be healthy. It simply may be that we are not yet exhibiting any overt symptoms of illness. By understanding the principles of holistic nutrition and knowing what nutrients we need, we can improve the state of our health, stave off disease and maintain a harmonious balance in the way nature intended.

Clatsop Community College
Congratulates
Its 1993 Graduating Class

Richard Thomas Baumann ΦΘΚ
Lisa Ann Bellas **ΦΘΚ
Katherine S. Didion
+ James Darrick Dotson
Janet Schoen Fannin **ΦΘΚ
+ Michael Paul Fitch **ΦΘΚ
+ Jeffery P Flanagan
Dena Marie Halsan
Sheri Lee Haskell
Dennis Hoppe
+ Thomas Jackson
+ Laurel Anne Jerns **ΦΘΚ
Carina Lee Link *
+ Amy Lynn Lucas
+ Laurie Leigh Moore
+ Diana Lee Morimoto
+ Teresa Lynn Morris
Anita Maria Mumford **ΦΘΚ
Deena Christine Nicholson ΦΘΚ
Robert Keith Niemi
Kathy Lee Skinner
David Joseph Souza
Roxane J. Alexander
+ Sheila L. Crabtree ΦΘΚ
Laura Padgett
Lynda D. Stansberry
+ Susan Marie Brown
Camille Hillard
+ Linda Mary Marxen ΦΘΚ
Kendra Ann McGary
Laura Padgett
Catherine Ann Potter
Dana Elaine Takamoto ΦΘΚ
Robert Grant Thomas **
Lisa P. Zei
Shane F. Reinpold *

Troy Joseph Haskell
+ Jada Celeste Bortz *ΦΘΚ
+ Carol Ann Ervest *ΦΘΚ
Shane Christian Madsen
+ Lisa Lyn Neff-Johnson *ΦΘΚ
Caseman Theodore Thompson
Vicki Faye Githaiga *
Roger Milwayne Lee
+ Keith Richard Milano **ΦΘΚ
Doug Reynolds
Shane F. Reinpold *
Morgan B. Eilert, Jr.
Wendy Ann Ackley ΦΘΚ
Richard Vito Angelastro
Marcy Ellen Berry
Donald D. DeWitt
+ Beverly Discasey
Gail Christine Duncan **
Elizabeth Gail Fassett
Mary Alice Gray
Linda Diane Holmes
Kathy Kay Kruckman
Margo Darragh Lalich
Molly Ann May
Daniel Michael McGonigle
Ivy Marie Neuhausen
Stacy Gene Phinney
Brenda Sue Reed
Schaun Michelle Weiss
Tami J. Lindgren
Lorraine Madeline Johnson Bourland
+ William Howard Connnelly
+ Teresa Ficken
Joanne Rose Gentry
+ Dean J Jandt

Continued on next page

* honors graduate

**high honors graduate

ΦΘΚ -Phi Theta Kappa

Graduate List, Continued

Jennifer Britta Johnson
Fredricka Josephine Weinheimer Kaleburg
Julianne E. Maki
Scott McClellan
Elaine Marie McMillan *ΦΘΚ
Linda E. Perry ΦΘΚ
Laura Lee Padgett
Clifford W. Justice
Cruz Flores
Ronald Marvin Paavola
Robert D. Temple
Sonya Edwards
Sean Daniels
Jennifer Ann Wolfe
Salomon Zamudio Zavala
Linus E. Urusouyang

* honors graduate
**high honors graduate
ΦΘΚ-Phi Theta Kappa

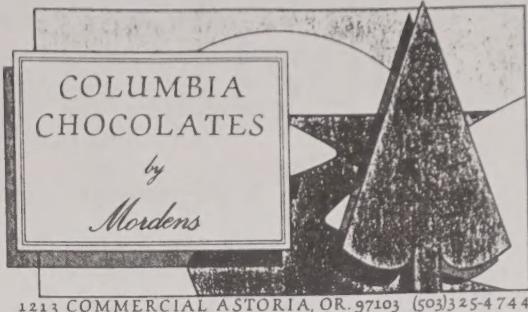
Haikus: The Oregon Collection

Raindrops collecting on a piece of driftwood,
joining hands;
and falling off together.

Wet, matted down grass
immobile
under its new-found weight.

Wind-blown branches
shedding their watery burdens.

A young bird sitting in the water
wondering what the rain is.



Stress

Going through the day,
Stretched -- like a window shade
Pulled to the limit
One tiny spring
Holding on.
Waiting.
Ready to fold up with the slightest
Push.



503/325-3558

UNIVERSAL-VIDEO

1296 DUANE
ASTORIA, OR 97103

SCOTT FORSYTHE

ALICE FORSYTHE

Ballad of Poet's Block

It's a quarter-to-ten, and I'm not in the mood.
I really think that is alarmingly rude.
The thoughts in my head, they won't make a sound.
Is this just some laziness going around?

Or is it the fault of a half-empty head
Trying to cope with a brain that is dead,
Searching for words that will make me sound so
Amazingly witty and so in the know?

But where is the feeling behind all that stuff?
Without a soul, are words ever enough?
Not all the world's wisdom can e'er take the place
Of the song of a soul flying free by Grace.

The point of it all for me, my dear
Is to see if there's poetry lurking in here.
So I'll sit and I'll type and I'll not think too much,
Just letting the thoughts flow straight from my touch.
I'll see where they lead me, these thoughts from my hand,
To the heart of a star or the land of the bland.

My rhyming and meter are now in full swing.
I'm darned if I know how to stop this thing.
I'm rolling and tumbling like leaves in the fall,
And dammit I'm still saying nothing at all.

Is blithering and blathering ever to stop?
Perhaps I should just give my fingers a chop.
Wait! Here comes salvation, right there 'round the bend.
I've run out of paper, so this is the end.

Beverly Brown

